

Eurythmics, Out Of Reach

Jerry got ready with her boots and furs
Put a wig on her head and stumbled down the stairs
Fell into the back of a limousine
Nobody would have I guessed she was a beauty queen
Out of reach, out of touch, out of time
Out of luck, out of loves, out of her mind
Madame George got played today
She almost forgot she could feel that way
Information coming from north and south
She could barely get the words out of her mouth

Out of reach, out of touch, out of time
Out of luck, out of love, out of her mind
Play the plastic guitar
Now Jerry's on the verge of a major breakthrough
She's gonna stop lying, gonna tell the truth
She made it with a major in the Lincoln Hotel
And nobody knows why she gets treated so well
Out of reach, out of touch, out of lime
Out of luck, out of love, out of her mind